Everybody Stay Calm

Run The Jewels

Take it easyExcusez-moi bitches
I'm lit from the last of the gas, Mike twisted
No sleep for the vicious, key up a cop car just to see mischief
I'm a nut punch wizard
Speed bag ya' ball bag leave none in it
We, we got one ambition
Re-up and puff til the month go missingBig, big, big black fellow with a four-fifth in the back, backpack fella
I, I rumble don't stumble young fellow
Got a stinger in the '69 bumblebee yellow
I mean, I mean stunner, big titty bank teller had my wife here with her so a hater can't tell her
Presidential suite, got a fuck boy jealous
I'm the Nelson Mandela of Atlanta dope sellers
I, I'm a goddamn savage
Eat with no hands I don't even use napkins
Mark says number one bastard, show up in jorts with a hatchet laughing
Hey El, the AR's an option for any asshole wanna talk and pop shit
Quit playing pussy or the pistol will pop off
And get your whole face pushed back or knocked offTake it easy partner
Ain't no chilling in the land of the villains
Ain't no chilling, ain't no chillingThey fucked up and paid us, made us dangerous
Too old to change, I'ma stay with paper
Poor folk love us the rich hate our faces
We talk too loud, won't remain in our places
Smoke by the acre, a brain escapist
Smoke anymore and my brain is vapor
I don't do meek anymore, guy, save it
The laughing is done now, time to cry later
Tell them haters and bitches we bang big shit, but yeah you should mind your business
You can't pause or shun this, physical fitness, bitch we run this
Paraplegics, you don't run shit, fuck you even, get the gumption
Think you stylin', think you stuntin'
I'll smack the fuck out ya' ass for frontin'
That seems a little aggressiveOompa-loompas, I'll shoot a tune atcha medullas
I'm cool as a rule but I'll scalp a ruler
I'm new to this town, I'm a stranger passing
I see your bum crews, I don't get the hoopla
(The world got rules they say) That's a rumour
Benign, nah I'm lying it's a tumour
They ain't even tryna' buy that we cryin' goobye

We got dying to do, dude, the design's ruthlessOne-two, one-two
I done read books by Sun-Tzu
Learned from beautiful women who rolled my joints too
The opposite of humble and my swag on kung-fu
No admission for the cool, I just kick it and come through
Hurry up we got liquor to run through
Bales to inhale, lies to not tell
She told me let her go and then I can exhale
I left her with a pound of dro and a NextelTake it easy, partner
Ain't no chilling in the land of the villains
Ain't no chilling, ain't no chilling
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/